

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Big Building for Ten Million Questionnaires

WASHINGTON.—Doubtless a good many of the ten million Americans who gave Uncle Sam their names and addresses when he called for fighting men have often wondered and still are wondering what became or is to become of their questionnaires. For there was a whole lot in those documents in addition to mere statements of name, address and age. Of course, some of the younger fellows didn't have any intimate family and financial secrets to reveal. About all they had to say was that the name was John Doe and that the address was so-and-so and that they waived exemption and that their next of kin was mother, at the same address.

But lots of the older men had to put things in the documents which they would not like to have printed on the first page of the home-town newspaper. There is a lot of difference between talking to Uncle Sam in confidence and talking for publication. So naturally they have wondered what Uncle Sam was going to do with those questionnaires.

It has now been practically decided that these questionnaires shall be preserved in a building of their own at Washington barracks. It will require a building with 270,000 square feet to house them so that they will be accessible. They must be properly arranged so that each questionnaire can be found and examined in case the necessity arises.

Of course they will not be available to the merely curious. In fact very few government officials will have the authority to examine them.

Rank of General of Army Is Held in High Honor

SENATOR CHAMBERLAIN of Oregon recently introduced by request a bill in the senate which confers upon the president blanket authority to appoint to the regular army certain generals and lieutenant generals, not named, who have held such rank during the great war. Senator Frelinghuysen of New Jersey, of the military affairs committee, speaking against the bill, said some interesting things about the office of general. He said, among other things:

"First, Mr. President, I wish to point out to the senate the fact that in the entire history of our country the high rank of general has been only four times conferred, and in each instance for distinguished services and conspicuous gallantry in actual warfare. To Washington, to Grant, to Sherman, and finally to Sheridan, and to no others, was this supreme distinction conferred. In the case of Washington, the rank was fixed by direct vote of the Continental congress, in 1776, at the beginning of the Revolution. After his retirement from the presidency, when war with France threatened, in 1798 and 1799, he was placed at the head of the army, but was given the rank of lieutenant general.

"By special act of congress in 1866 the grades of general and lieutenant general were recreated for the sole benefit of Grant and Sherman. By reason of Grant's elevation to the presidency, the office of general was vacated, and he nominated Sherman as his successor in 1869.

"Congress in 1888 created the dormant rank anew in order that Sheridan, then lieutenant general, might be given the higher honor while he still lived, for he was then upon his deathbed. Congress has never held the honor cheaply, and has always preserved the right to confer it by special act. It will be observed that, except in the case of Washington, this high honor was not conferred during hostilities nor immediately following the close thereof. As a rule, congress has acted only after a sufficient lapse of time to permit the exercise of a calm and deliberate judgment, preceded by adequate inquiry and uninfluenced by public clamor."

Bravery in 1868 Is Now Rewarded by Uncle Sam

LEANDER HERRON of St. Paul, Neb., has just won a congressional gold medal for bravery in 1868. The Indians along the Santa Fe trail were on the warpath, several thousand from a dozen different tribes having decided to run the pale face out of the country. They had put the stage lines out of business and pony express riding had to be done at night. Herron, now seventy years old, was a corporal of Company A, Third United States Infantry. On the night of September 2, 1868, Herron and Trooper Paddy Boyle were carrying government dispatches from Fort Dodge to Fort Larned, 75 miles to the east. They came upon a United States wagon train being attacked by Indians. Taking the Indians by surprise from behind the two troopers cut their way through to the train. The train proved to have only four soldiers with it; the horses had been killed, and the soldiers were all wounded.

Before Herron and Boyle had been five minutes at the wagons the Indians made another charge, which was repulsed with difficulty. Trooper Boyle volunteered to break through the line under cover of darkness.

Another band of what the soldiers thought to be Indians, dressed in white, came up as dawn broke. The rest of the story is told in Herron's own words: "Before we could fire, we heard a call in English: 'Don't fire!' To our delight we recognized Paddy Boyle. The savages had now broken and were fleeing across the prairie.

"What kind of a uniform do you call this?" I asked Paddy. "Well, the boys were asleep when I reached the fort," he answered. "They didn't take time to dress. They haven't got anything on but their underclothes."

Princes' Islands Prisons of Historic Personages

THE National Geographic society, from its Washington headquarters, has issued a bulletin concerning the Princes' Islands, in the sea of Marmora, where the warring factions of Russia have been asked to send delegates for a conference at which it is hoped the internal dissensions in the vast Slav dominions can be composed. The bulletin says, among other things:

"The nine islands lie from 10 to 15 miles southeast of Constantinople, near the Asiatic shore. Few islands have a history more poignant with tragedy. Their very name is significant of their past, for in the days of the Byzantine empire they were the retreats, either forced or voluntary, of princes and princesses who had fallen into disfavor at the near-by court. Proti was the prison of the deposed emperor, Romanus IV, called Diogenes. He was a distinguished young soldier descended from a Cappadocian family. Having been implicated in a conspiracy to depose his sovereign, Constantine IX, he was condemned to be executed for treason. While being led to his death, according to one account, he caught the eye of the empress regent, Eudokia Macrembolitissa, who instantly fell in love with him, granted him a pardon and shortly thereafter married him. After his coronation as emperor he led three successful expeditions against the Seljuk Turks, but his fourth campaign, against Alp Arslan, was a disastrous failure. Compelled to pay a large ransom for his release, Romanus returned home to be defeated at the hands of a pretender to the throne. Blinded, he spent his few remaining days of abject misery imprisoned in a monastery on the highest point of Proti.

"In Prinkipo, Empress Irene I was imprisoned for a time. A poor but beautiful orphan of Athens, Irene married Emperor Leo IV and soon became the true ruler of the Byzantine empire. Upon the death of her husband she assumed the reins of government for her ten-year-old son, Constantine VI.

BELL IS RULER IN GRAUSTARK

American General Is Only Constituted Authority in Luxemburg.

LIKE BIT OF FAIRY TALE

Yankee Division Living Amid Kaleidoscope of International Spies, Revolutionists, Conspirators and Beautiful Princesses.

By CAPT. ROBERT J. CASEY, In the Chicago Journal.

Gosseldange, Luxemburg.—General Bell is president of Graustark now. His division—to which we have finally become attached—is living amid a kaleidoscope of international spies, revolutionists, conspirators, counter-conspirators and beautiful princesses. All day long the white highways are filled with dashing couriers. All night long vigilance committees lie awake trying to figure out what new plan of government to start off the next day with. It is certainly a strange situation for a poor, guileless lot of infantry and artillery.

It isn't officially set down in the records that the general is the last word hereabouts, but no one—even the most ardent revolutionary leader—dares to admit that his is the only constituted authority. So long as he continues to sit in state at die kirche the plotters don't get much of a chance to raise a disturbance.

The storm broke. The storm broke in the teapot the day Battery F, 124th field artillery, arrived here after the long march from the Meuse.

We were just turning across the River Alzette when a purple limousine all trimmed with gold and displaying a brace of silver braided admiral's in the front seat came down the Luxembourg City highway and frightened the guidon's mule into hysterics. The battery was called to attention and salutes were exchanged before it was realized that the beautiful Marie Adelaide, grand duchess of Luxemburg and royal princess by her own right, had just passed. Not knowing anything about local politics we couldn't guess that something had gone wrong.

That night, however, a bulletin was tacked to the door of the schoolhouse annex—now doing service as a battery kitchen—stating in French and German that Marie Adelaide had abdicated in favor of her sister, Charlotte, and that if the populace would try to keep calm, the government would try to continue doing business at the old stand.

The story of the revolt, when translated out of two or three mixed languages, is a Grimm's Fairy Tale sort of thing. The beautiful Adelaide, it seems, had been something of a popu-

lar idol in Luxemburg prior to the war. There is a legend connected with her attitude toward the advancing Prussians that once was current and credited in all parts of the duchy. According to this story, the grand duchess was shocked when the Germans refused to respect the neutrality of her country. Luxemburg's army on paper consisted of 250 men and actually mustered some 70 sturdy troopers.

The minister of war naturally figured that he didn't have much of a chance in opposing Germany, so the princess undertook moral suasion. She drove out to the border and lay down across the road and uttered the sentence famous for a time throughout the duchy: "You dare not pass."

Duchess Was Misinformed. But, alas for the proper climax of the story, the beautiful Adelaide had been misinformed. They did dare to pass.

A couple of brawny hussars picked the princess up, deposited her alongside the road and executed a neat forward march. That night the invading generals dined at the princess' palace in Colmar-Verg.

There is no way of determining what

was the political persuasion of the populace during the four years that followed. Luxemburg seems to have been favored at the hands of the Hun—that is, so far as Hun hands ever favored anybody but the Hun. There was little of the conscription of food-stuffs and farming materials as practiced in Belgium and France. Luxemburg was preserved as a market in which the rich folk of the kaiser's empire might purchase the delicacies that war regulation had deprived them of at home.

However gently the wily Hun may have treated Luxemburg on his first trip into France, pro-Germanism is an unpopular vice in this country just now. Nobody loves a loser. Hence the grand duchess, who had become engaged to a German noble during the war, suddenly found herself an object of suspicion. After a parley with some committeees another throne was vacant. We don't know how long the Princess Charlotte remained in possession, but she stepped down, too, and the affairs of state passed into the hands of the revolutionists.

This country is a piece of a fairy tale. It is called, truthfully enough, "Little Switzerland," and is peaceful well kept, clean and simple.

Fat fowl and fat babies play about the cobbled door yards.

It's almost impossible to imagine such a country after having been condemned to the battered villages of the front for six months as we were.

VIENNESE JOLLY DESPITE DEFEAT

They Know They Were Beaten, Admit It, and Let It Go at That.

SMART CAFES ARE CROWDED

People Are Well Dressed, Cheerful, and Pay Enormous Prices for Chocolate and Cakes—Future Left to the Politicians.

Vienna.—Perhaps the most striking characteristic of Vienna just now is its citizens' indifference. To enter the crowded, smart, beautifully decorated cafes and watch the lively, laughing public there is to ask: "Do these people realize that they have lost the war and an empire, and are reduced to being citizens of a poverty-stricken state of under 8,000,000, with an enormous war debt, a bankrupt exchequer, and an ever-growing army of unemployed?"

If a foreigner visited this city's cafes and restaurants without being told that he was in a country that had been engaged in a disastrous war for over four years he would think its citizens sunned themselves in peaceful prosperity. Laughter, careless talk about the opera, the ballet and a

prominent actress' private life greet you from all sides. Not a word about war or politics.

Officers in bright colored uniforms with much gold lace and with rows of decorations glittering on their tunics are as lively as the civilians, while the well-gowned women in costly, fashionable furs and jewelry, leave nothing to those who enjoyed life here before the war. They are every whit as "chic," as gay and as up-to-date.

The Smartest Cafe.

Strange to relate, Vienna's smartest, dearest and most sought-after cafe was opened during the war. The Cafe Krantz is the last word in luxury and attractiveness. Money has been lavished on its decorations, and its music is supplied by the orchestra of the Volks opera, conducted by the popular violinist and composer, Willy Kleinberg. Here idlers sip chocolate made with water at 60 cents a small cup, eat small cakes of whitest flour at 70 cents each, flirt, chat and listen to as good music as you can enjoy anywhere in the world.

Each seat at one of the little round tables, costs 12 cents on ordinary days, but on holidays, such as New Year's eve, you cannot get inside the place under 60 cents, while the best seats, which are in the gallery upstairs, overlooking the high hall, where the music is, and the main part of the cafe, cost \$1. Every seat is taken, every occupant happy, careless and absorbed merely in pleasure.

The same crowd is to be seen at Pucher's tea room, opened a year ago, with brocade hung walls and discreet corners. Here, a cracker costs 50 cents, and a cupful of chocolate 80 cents, while a portion of imitation tea, without sugar or milk, can be had for 50 cents. The crowd here is as well-dressed, as cheerful and as indifferent to the Versailles conference as that in the Cafe Krantz.

"Is This What We Fought For?"

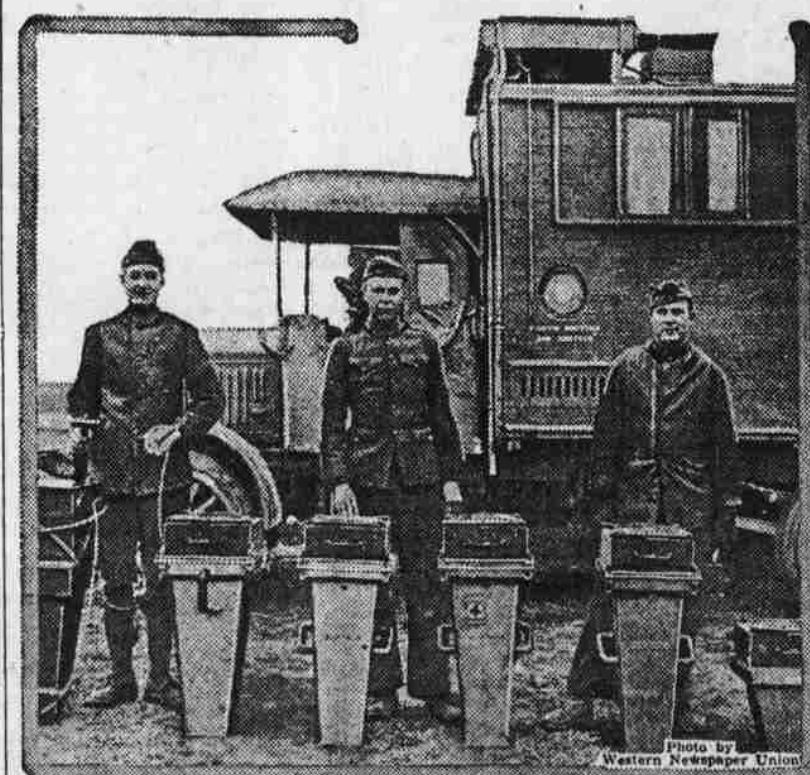
Now and again some battered looking officer in shabby uniform can be seen scowling on the thoughtless crowd with a look that says: "Is this what we fought for?" But such are few and far between. The majority of the military people take recent events like the civilians. A Viennese explained it to me:

"They are so happy the war is over."

It matters not what comes next; the problems of the future are left to professional politicians. The war is over, the cafes are attractive, the opera is open. These are the things which matter. No wonder you hear people say: "There is no fear of bolshevism, for people are too careless to want it."

This attitude is not the boastful one of the Germans, who tell the universe they are not beaten. The Austrian knows he is beaten and says so.

AERIAL CAMERAS USED IN THE WAR



Photography played an important part in the winning of the war, as it was by the use of aerial cameras that photographs of the Hun positions were made. This photograph shows different types of aerial cameras used.

Bentink's Cook Kaiser's Double

Amsterdam.—Count Bentink, host to William Hohenzollern, has a cook who is a dead ringer for the ex-kaiser. He is frequently pointed out to strangers as the former German ruler, and when observed carries out the part with rare dignity and majesty of pose.

Largest Whistle.

Pittsburgh.—What is said to be the largest whistle in the world has been placed on one of the smokestacks of the Homestead Steel Works. The whistle, 200 feet above the ground, is five feet long and one foot in diameter and is connected with a three-inch steam pipe. It requires 150 pounds of steam to blow the whistle, which can be heard twelve miles.

Salt puts out fire in a chimney.

SHE BOOSTS CASTRO

Juarez, Mexico.—Mexico is as modern as she is ancient. Gen. Jesus Augustin Castro, the new commander in chief of the northeastern military zone, not only has a woman press agent but a pretty one, to see that the general's campaign against the Villa forces receives proper attention from the Mexican and American border newspapers.

She is Senorita Teresa Rodriguez, daughter of a prominent Mexican politician of Mexico City, who came north soon after General Castro was relieved from active duties as subsecretary of war to conduct a campaign against the bandits of the north. Senorita Rodriguez does not speak a word of English, but she succeeded in having her photograph and a sketch of General Castro printed in all the American border papers as soon as she arrived from Chihuahua City to begin her publicity campaign for the Mexican commander.

"Why should not the Mexicans adopt

the best the Americans have originated?" she said at military headquarters to the Associated Press correspondent.

"The much-abused press agent had served a very useful purpose in presenting to the public the good features of every worthy movement, every campaign conducted by military or political leaders, and even your President Wilson recognized this when he appointed a director general of publicity."

"General Castro does not order me to have his deeds and pictures published, although he has done many brave deeds and is a sterling military man. What he instructed me to do, especially on the American side of the border, was to correct many false impressions subsidized Mexican papers have given the American public about Mexico and its internal conditions. In doing this I feel I am serving my country, and besides I greatly enjoy the work."

FRANTIC WITH PAIN

Long Suffering From Kidney Trouble More Than Words Can Describe. Doan's Brought Health and Happiness.

Mrs. Anna Thorson, 290 South St., Stamford, Conn., says: "I hadn't any more strength than a child, and after sweeping my back hurt me more and more. My headaches were so bad it seemed as though my skull were being torn into shreds and I would finally lose track of everything and lie in a stupor for hours. I felt I had to keep going or lose my mind and I kept up often when I trembled all over with weakness. My feet were swollen and every bone in my body seemed to ache. My fingers got almost as rigid as pieces of wood and the knuckles swelled. The kidney secretions were dark colored, scanty and terribly burning. I suffered more than words can describe. I finally began using Doan's Kidney Pills and I believe with all my heart that they kept me out of the grave. I am well and happy after going through enough pain to drive me frantic. Doan's saved my life." Sworn to before me this 15th day of Sept., 1915.

BENJAMIN M. AYRES, Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

ABSORBINE

TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. will reduce inflamed, swollen Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Soft Bunches, Heals Boils, Piles, Evil, Quittor, Fistula and infected sores quickly as it is a positive antiseptic and germicide. Pleasant to use; does not blister or remove the hair, and roams work the bone. \$2.50 per bottle. Book 7 R free.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic ointment for cracked, chapped, swollen, itching, and inflamed skin. It is a positive antiseptic and germicide. Will tell you more if you write. Liberal Trial Bottle for 10c in stamps. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Its Drawback. "Madam you had better not wear that hat much in this dry town. We've noted the location here." "What has that to do with my hat?" "I notice it is full of cocktalls."

Weekly Health Talks

A Single Remedy Often Cures Many Diseases

BY VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.

It is almost impossible to give a list of the endless diseases that follow indigestion. Perhaps a whole column in this newspaper would be required to print them all. You eat to keep alive—to supply blood and flesh and bone and muscle and brain. It is easy to see that if your food is not digested and taken up by the delicate organs and distributed where it is needed, a disease of some sort is sure to come. Dyspepsia is a common symptom, and so are liver complaint, loss of flesh, nervousness, bad memory, dizziness, sleeplessness, no appetite. Many times, when neglected, indigestion results in coughs, throat diseases, catarrh, bronchitis and even more dangerous things. And all these disorders arise because the food is not properly digested in the stomach. It is plain even to a child that relief and cure are to be had only by setting up a healthy condition in the stomach. Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., many years ago combined a number of vegetable growths into a temperance remedy for indigestion, and called it Golden Medical Discovery. It is probably the most efficacious discovery ever made in medicine, for the list of people all over the world who have had their countless ills overcome by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes an amazing total of thousands.

I know of no advice better than this: Begin a home treatment today with this good vegetable medicine. It will show you better than I can tell you what it will do. When taking Golden Medical Discovery, you can rest assured of one very important thing—it contains neither alcohol nor opiates. There is nothing in it but standard roots and herbs that possess curative properties of a high order. A safe medicine is the only kind you can afford to take.

U. S. CONGRESSMAN QUICKLY FINDS STOMACH RELIEF

Joseph Taggart, M. C., from Kansas Declares EATONIC Best for Indigestion He Ever Used.

A congressman hears many arguments for and against different propositions. His mind is open to conviction, but before he casts his vote on any measure he insists upon evidence that, on its own weight, carries conviction. In the case of "EATONIC" Joseph Taggart, Congressman from the 2nd District, Kansas City, Kan., decided that a trial of the remedy, itself, would furnish the most conclusive proof. Read his decision and do what he tells you. "One box of EATONIC will convince the most skeptical. It is the best remedy I have ever tried for indigestion."

Respectfully, JOSEPH TAGGART, M. C., Kan. City, Kan.

Nearly all stomach trouble is caused by too much acid in the stomach. EATONIC neutralizes the excess acidity and enables you to eat what you like and digest what you eat in comfort. It keeps the stomach in a state of perfect health. Here's the secret: EATONIC takes up the acidity, drives the gas out of the body—and the blood goes with it. Costs only a cent or two a day to use it. Get a box today from your druggist.

Old Folk's Coughs

will be relieved promptly by PISO's. Stops throat tickle; relieves irritation. The remedy tested by more than fifty years of use is

PISO'S